29: Jenness E-5 (1914-1916) 1959
ND8 Copper Eskimo ND8

ered up the empty gasolene cans to convert into cooking-pots, and scrap bars of iron to hammer into chisels and harpoon shafts. Sometimes they gleaned more widely than we desired, even carrying away two tarpaulins that covered a cache; but they surrendered these ill-gotten trophies with great good-humour. Many offered to help us for a trifling consideration, such as a half-dozen matches or an old, disused knife; but there were few tasks that lay within their power. To distract their attention from more serious matters we sent them to help Johansen, who was devoting every spare moment to augmenting his collections of the various plants and insects. So all one afternoon a stream of natives flowed steadily toward his tent, calling, "Matches, Johansen, matches," each individual holding out in payment a fly or a grub sadly crushed between thumb and forefinger. How many matches they obtained I cannot say; but since the biological collections underwent no increase, the experiment was not continued.

Ikpuck and his family, who were to keep watch over the station between the time of our departure and Girling's arrival, pitched their tent beside us for a short time before joining their countrymen at the fishing-creek. I visited him each day to talk over old times, and to observe his progress on the new steel runners that he was fitting to his sled. One evening Icehouse sent away the children and asked me to lie on